



## UP IN A BALLOON.

One night I went up in a Balloon  
 On a voyage of discovery to visit the moon  
 Where an old man lives so some people say  
 Through cutting of sticks on a Sunday  
 Up went the balloon quickly higher & higher.  
 Over house top & chimney pot tower & spire  
 I knock'd off the monuments top very nigh  
 And caught hold of the cross of Saint Pauls  
 Going by

### CHORUS—

Up in a balloon up in a balloon  
 All among the little stars sailing round the  
 moon

Its some thing very jelly to be up in a balloon

Up up I was borne with terrible power  
 At the rate of ten-thousand five-hundred an  
 hour

The air was cold the wind blew loud  
 I narrowly escap'd being choked by a cloud,  
 Still up I went til sarrounded by stars  
 Such plannets as Jupiter Venus and Mars  
 The big and the little Bear loud y did growl,  
 And the gog star on seeing me set ap a howl.

Whilst up in a balloon &c

I met shooting stars who were bent up on post  
 But who shot in a very straag maner I thought  
 And one thing beat all by chalks I must say  
 That Was when I got into the milkey way  
 I counted the stars til at last I thought  
 I'd find out how much they were worth by the  
 quart

An unpolite scrolite who ran against my ear  
 Wouldn't give o'er a light to light my cigar

Whilst up in a balloon &c

Next a comet went by midst fire like hail  
 To give me a lift seize'd I hold of his tail  
 To where he was going I didn't enquire  
 We'd gone past the moon till we couldn't get  
 higher

Yea we'd got to the furthestmost dont think I  
 joke

When some how I felt a great shock I awoke  
 When instead of balloon moon and plannets I  
 saw

I tumbled from of my bed on to the floor

### CHORUS

And there was no balloon there was no balloon  
 There were not any plannets & there wasn't  
 any in on

So never sup too heavy or by jingo very soon  
 You are like to fancy you are going up into the  
 moon